

DIDS BUR Y PIONEER

VOL. VII

DIDS BUR Y, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 6th 1909.

No. 41

\$2,300, Bankrupt Stock To be Slaughtered below Cost Price

We were fortunate in securing the Weber stock Carstairs, at a low rate on the dollar and we are now prepared to sell goods below manufacturers cost price. This stock consists of Men's Suits, Underwear, Sox, Shirts, Collars, Ties, Gloves, Hats, Caps, Sweaters, Toques, Suspenders, Jewelry and a line of high grade Shoes made by one of the leading manufacturers of Canada.

This Sale will Continue till October 31st.

J. V. BERSCHT

Economy Nothing to be Ashamed Of

GREAT FORCED SALE

Of Men's and Boys' Clothing, Men's Sox, Ladies Dress Goods, Readymade Skirts, Blouses, Etc.

B.C. Sugar, \$1.15 per 20 lbs. sack for balance of this month

BUTTER AND EGGS AS CASH

GEO. PETERS

BILL BAILEY'S CAR OF FRUIT

IS HERE

Come quick if you want some fine fruit at wholesale prices

Also have a fine lot of

RIPE AND GREEN TOMATOES

at Reasonable Prices

Wait for my big shipment of Grapes--Cheap

Yours for ever

BILL BAILEY

Three Hills FALL FAIR Tuesday OCTOBER 12

AROUND THE TOWN

Eggs wanted at C. C. Pearson's

WANTED—Girl wanted for house work. Family of three. Apply Mrs. F. N. Ballard.

Nona B. Good, of Lethbridge, Alta., was a welcome visitor to town on fair day.

Tommy Stark returned from the States last week. We are glad to see him back again amongst us.

Lethbridge first grade flour our best, at \$3.25 per sack. Five sacks or over \$3.15 per sack. — C. C. Pearson.

Ladies bring your old millinery and let us remodel into this year's fashion. Peter's millinery rooms at the cheap cash store.

Dr. Luckner was a visitor to Edmonton last week and attended the corner stone laying of the government buildings by Earl Grey.

Men's working mitts and gloves 75¢ a pair at J. V. Berscht's.

There will be an excursion to Okanagan, B. C., on Oct. 19th. Those wishing to look over the fruit lands of B. C. should see Hiebert, Gaddes, Findlay Co., Ltd., for rates, etc.

I beg to announce to the residents of Didsbury and surrounding country that I will open up a butcher business next to Bill Bailey's grocery store. I trust that by paying strict attention to business to obtain a share of your patronage.—WM. DENON.

The fifth annual convention of Alberta Municipalities will be held at Lethbridge on October 14th and 15th. Several matters of importance to the towns of Alberta will be discussed, and it is expected that a large attendance of representatives will be present.

CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS—All members of Court Rosebud No. 940 are requested to meet in the Lodge rooms on Monday evening, October 11th at 8 p. m., sharp. Business of importance.—E. Morrison, Rec. Secretary.

Men's and boys' shirts going at 50¢ at J. V. Berscht's.

H. B. Atkins, Sec'y-Treas. of the Fair Board, was taken sick on Thursday last and is confined to the house. Mr. Atkins' services on the Fair Board were greatly missed at the time as he has always been an enthusiastic worker for the Fair. However, his many friends will be glad to hear that he is recovering.

The Pioneer and a \$1,000 Accident Insurance Policy for only \$1.00 per year to new subscribers. See our announcement on another page.

7 roomed, modern house, good location in Calgary, for quarter section in Didsbury district. Hiebert, Gaddes, Findlay Co., Ltd.

The Bethel Union Sunday School of Neapolis will observe Sunday, Oct. 10, as "Rally Day." A programme consisting of special vocal and instrumental music and recitations will be followed by a sermon to young people. Everybody is invited to be present.

COAL \$2 PER TON.—We are working our mine on sec. 19, 29, 5 again, and are turning out an excellent quality of coal. A good barn and bunkhouse will be provided. Farmers can obtain all the coal they wish on and after the 15th of October.—S. Downie & Sons.

FOR EXCHANGE.—10 roomed modern house, in good location in Calgary, for quarter section of land in Didsbury district. Price right. Hiebert, Gaddes, Findlay Co., Ltd.

Mr. H. Sanderman has completed his threshing on his farm north of town. His yield was very good, and resulted as follows: oats, 84 bushels, 22 lbs. to the acre; wheat, 45 bushels to the acre; hullless barley, 45 bushels, 9 lbs. to the acre: a total of 8,000 bushels of grain was threshed. How's that for the Didsbury district. There are others in the district who have good yields and we would only be too pleased to hear from them.

Why pay rent. We will sell you a good sized house in Didsbury with an acre of land for \$750.00, with \$50.00 cash, balance \$10.00 per month. Hiebert, Gaddes, Findlay Co., Ltd.

In the past few weeks we have had several Eaton lists compared with our prices and goods and we have proved to our customers that we have met their prices in nearly every respect. We invite you to call and be convinced. J. V. Berscht.

Didsbury Fair

The Didsbury fall fair which was held on Wednesday was a success although rain somewhat marred proceedings towards the end of the day. The stock classes were all pretty well filled, and the grain and root exhibits were a revelation to all who attended the fair. The ladies work as usual also came in for its share of attention.

This is the first fair held in the new park, and it certainly was a great improvement over the old order and makeshifts, but entirely new arrangements will have to be made another year to meet the new conditions.

We are unable to publish a detailed list of prize-winners this week as we are pressed for time but they will appear in next week's issue.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Arlendson wish to thank those friends who so kindly assisted them in their recent bereavement.

Mr. & Mrs. L. ARLENDSON.

UNION BANK OF CANADA

Capital, Rest and Undivided Profits Exceed \$5,000,000

Teach your children Thrift

An early training in saving, as well as in earning money, would add much to the future prosperity and happiness of your children.

By opening a Savings Account for your child in the Union Bank and sending him a small weekly sum regularly, you will teach them the habit which has always been the basis of wealth.

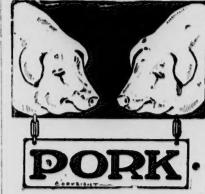
It is sufficient to open an account, and deposits of \$1.00 or upwards are received. Interest paid at highest current rate.

DIDS BUR Y BRANCH:
F. N. Ballard, Manager
CARSTAIRS BRANCH:
W. E. Embury, Manager

Where Quality Counts.

The reputation of a druggist depends largely upon the quality and the class of drugs he handles. QUALITY is our first thought in buying medicines, drugs, chemicals, toilet articles, rubber goods, and all drug store supplies. REMEMBER we have almost everything found in a first-class drug store.

H. W. CHAMBERS DRUGGIST AND STATIONER



Fresh Meats

Chops, Veal Cutlets, Mutton, Pork, Steaks, Fresh Sausage

Orders delivered to any part of town
We buy HOGS and POULTRY live or dressed at any time, delivered when ordered.

Didsbury Meat Market

N. WEICKER, Prop.

Didsbury Furniture Store

For
Up-to-date Furniture
Carpets, Linoleums,
Wall Paper, Window
shades, Pianos and
Organs

A suite of furnished rooms
over store for rent.

R. Barron, Prop.

JIMMY'S OPPORTUNITY

A Very Important Conversation That Settled Matters.

By MARIET LUMMIS SMITH.

(Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Publishers.)

Jimmy Fitzgerald was downcast. Everybody was against him, he told himself, and in that sweeping generalization he included even Carroll. For if it had not been for Carroll's connivance, her tame submission to the maneuvers of interfering relatives, the world would not have depended on his lips for three dragging months that have been spoken long ago.

From the standpoint of a disinterested spectator Jimmy was ready to admire the cleverness which so far had been displayed. "Good for you, Jimmy," he demanded of his son, in a genial air with which Grandmama Reynolds would appear to claim Carroll's assistance in regard to a dropped stitch in her knitting just when all my bringing matters to a climax was bringing matters to a climax. becoming him was only equaled by the childlike innocence with which Carroll's small brother would rush hawking into the library with a booby handkerchief held to his nose, interrupting an eloquent outbreak beginning with "I say, I say, I say."

In Jimmy's estimation there was all the harder to bear because he was so perfectly eligible. Character and prospects were beyond question. The most serious accusation that could be brought against the match was that of being a bit overbearing. Carroll's sister, Marie, was of the opinion that an engagement would be absurd, and Jimmy thought she knew why. If George Freeman, Marie's latest suitor, had been as eager to propose as Jimmy was, the latter young man would have had the satisfaction of knowing that no obstacles would be put in his way.

With a duplicity fitting to his usually frank nature, Jimmy lost no opportunity of expressing to Freeman the admiration with which Marie inspired him. If the young man was engaged, better still; if not, Jimmy believed there would be hope for him.

Meanwhile the family opposition showed itself in a system of espionage which kept a shrewd eye upon all. If the suggested a walk, either Mrs. Fitzgerald or Marie's maid could not permit her to venture out of Marie's invited herself to accompany them; if the theater, a chaperone was necessary. Whole bodies of co-spirators against Carroll's party would have received a hearty endorsement. So well what Jimmy wanted that her modesty shrank from giving him any thing but the most negative assistance. Accordingly Jimmy decided that she, too, was against him and gave himself up to thoughts of uttermost gloom.

He called one afternoon wearing an expression of grim determination which, if he had known it, put the co-spirators on their guard. He was ushered into the tamely living room, and Mrs. Fitzgerald seated him. Still Carroll came down the stairs, number two. Marie's eyes devolving the pretty girlish figure seated demurely in the opposite corner.

"It's too fine a day for the house," said Jimmy. "Suppose we take a little walk."

"Hesitate, Carroll, do not," said Mrs. Reynolds before Carroll could reply. "It won't do for you to leave the house. Mrs. Baker is likely to want you any moment. We have a dressmaker here, Mr. Fitzgerald," she continued, turning to Jimmy with her most charming smile.

"Can't we sit on the piazza?" suggested Jimmy. Carroll agreed to the suggestion. But, as it proved, her small brother, Bob, was in possession of the hammock, and he remained for two hours, enlivening the occasion by describing the exploits of the ball team.

An ear-splitting whistle in the rear of the house relieved them at length of Bob's company. Without delay Jimmy darted into the subject unperceived by his mother.

"Carroll, there's something I want to say to you."

"Carroll, Mrs. Baker is ready for you," said Marie's voice behind the parlor curtains. That she had been waiting several minutes, Jimmy could not doubt. Then the gate clicked, and Mr. Reynolds came up the walk. He settled himself in the chair Carroll had vacated, and he and Jimmy talked politics till dinner time.

The young man refused an invitation to remain in the house, went away with a lowering brow and a heavy heart. But at half past 9 that evening the telephone bell rang, interrupting a game of bridge going on in the den. Carroll, who was nearest to the insistent instrument, pushed back her chair and went to answer the summons.

"Hello-hello! Oh, yes, this is Car-

roll." She turned a pretty, flushed face toward the three at the card table. "Please, don't talk for a minute. I can't hear."

The next minute she was very distinctly, for the room had become absolutely still, and the voice at the other end of the wire was clear as I penetrated.

"This is Jimmy. Carroll. There's something I've been trying to say to you for three months. And I'm going to say it now."

"Why, I don't see—"

"Well, it doesn't matter whether you see or not. Just listen. Ever since I met you at Bill Reynolds' yacht a year ago I've loved you—from the very first hour."

"Oh, hush!"

"I'm not going to hush. I think about you every minute while I'm awake. I'm always thinking about you. I'm not going to hush. You won't tell me I can't tell you I find out whether you care for me or not. And if you don't I'm going to the Philippines or some-where."

"Sh! Come tomorrow."

"I don't care who hears me. I've kept it to myself just as long as I can. Carroll, darling, can't you care for me a little?"

"Sh! Come tomorrow."

"I'm not telling you enough. I'm not telling you what I want to hear. I haven't been coming day after day for months without getting a chance to tell you that I have the very ground you walk on? And now I've got it I'm going to wait till you say yes or no. If you can't love me I might as well go."

"Oh, I don't know. I haven't any idea. Oh, why did you cut me off just then?"

The trio at the card table were staring at her strangely. "How absurd you are acting, Carroll," exclaimed Marie sharply. "Come and finish the game."

"Yes, come and finish the game, Carroll," said her father. "The other matter can be settled another time. I don't care."

"We've got 'em on the run, Miss Carroll," chuckled George Freeman, who happened to be Carroll's partner.

Slowly the girl moved toward her place. Who would believe that she had perhaps the world's most beautiful smile? If he suggested a walk, either Mrs. Fitzgerald or Marie's maid could not permit her to venture out of Marie's invited herself to accompany them; if the theater, a chaperone was necessary. Whole bodies of co-spirators against Carroll's party would have received a hearty endorsement. So well what Jimmy wanted that her modesty shrank from giving him any thing but the most negative assistance. Accordingly Jimmy decided that she, too, was against him and gave himself up to thoughts of uttermost gloom.

Little Edna (reading)—Say, mamma, what is lack of ambition?

Marie. "I'm feeling my dear, that prompts a half-bred man with red whiskers to wear a black wig—Chicago News.

A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL

To All Women: I will send free, with full instructions, my home treatment which positively cures Leucorrhœa, Liberation, Displacements, Faring, the Womb, Proliferation, regular Periods, Amenorrhœa and ovarian Tumors or Growths, but also Hot Flashes, Menstruosity, Melancholy, Pains in the Head, Liver and Bowels, and Bladder Troubles, which are caused by weakness peculiar to our sex. You can continue treatment home at a cost of only about 10 cents a week. My book, "The Woman's Medical Adviser," also sent free on request. Write today. Address, Mrs. M. Summers, Box H. 77, Windsor, Ont.

***** CHILDHOOD AILMENTS. *****

Most of the troubles that affect little ones may be traced to the stomach and bowels, and these are the right place to begin. Baby's Own Tablets cure all stomach and bowel troubles and remove other minor ailments of babies and children. The Tablets are easy to take and are guaranteed free from opiate. Mrs. H. C. L. C. says: "I have had Baby's Own Tablets for my little girl who had a weak stomach and was badly constipated. The Tablets have been a great treat and I really feel as if they had saved her life." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. C. L. C. Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"Yes; I have a garden." "I presume you raise enough to keep all your neighbors in early vegetables?"

Lifebuoy Soap is delightfully refreshing for face or Toilet. Wash everything it is unequalled. Cleanes and purifies.

Customer.—These are the shoes you are going for regular? Bootmaker.—No, I don't think so. A new pair of uppers, with soles and heels, will make 'em all right. The shoes seem fairly good.

The Real Liver Pill.—A torpid liver means a disordered system, mental depression, listlessness, and in the end, if care is not taken, a fatal disease. The very best medicine to arouse the liver to healthy action is Parke's Vegetable Pills. These are made of highly vegetable substances of medicinal value, and no other pills have their fine qualities. They do not grip or pain and they are agreeable to the most sensitive stomach.

Little Edna (reading)—Say, mamma, what is lack of ambition?

Marie. "I'm feeling my dear, that prompts a half-bred man with red whiskers to wear a black wig—Chicago News.

A ONLY CHANCE

Auntie.—Why, Willie, you've been to the doctor again.

Willie.—Well, you made me.

Aunt.—What?

Willie.—You said you never kiss me again if I teased her.

A Bad Memory

Harvey Worthington Loomis once went abroad to study music.

He was a young man then, and when, after a long and dangerous voyage, he landed in France, he was very homesick. He stood it for two days and then booked his passage on the same ship and returned to America.

When he rang the bell at his home in Brooklyn, his sister opened the door.

"Why, Harvey!" she exclaimed, "what is the matter?"

"Oh," he replied innocently, "I forgot to get my toothbrush."

—Success Magazine.

Mr. Jones was an excellent man, prosperous in his business and modest in his ways, but not distinguished for anything in particular. His wife, however, Mrs. Jones, was a woman of many accomplishments. She was an artist of more than ordinary ability, a brilliant pianist, and possessed a number of remarkable sweet-singing powers.

At a large party one evening, at which she and her husband were present, she began to captivate a stranger who was one of the most eligible bachelors in the room. He was introduced to her. His request was granted. After a few minutes' conversation the hostess came over to him and said:

"You can't monopolize her, Mr. Jones," she said. "I want you to meet Mr. Jones."

"He is a good husband."

"What is he noted for?"

"Noted for?" echoed the hostess.

"Why, for his wife!"

Minards Liniment Cures Dandruff.

The office boy was wearing for the first time his new long trousers, and he was really feeling polity inclined to everybody. So, when a fair artist called in, inquiring about minicakes, he was most anxious, with a fine bow, said: "The editor is much obliged to you for allowing him to see your drawings, but he has regrets that he is unable to use them."

"Did he really say that?" she asked eagerly.

"Well, not exactly. I'm very sorry, my dear, but what he really said was, 'Take 'em away, Joe; they make me sick.'

—Only Chance

Auntie.—Why, Willie, you've been to the doctor again.

Willie.—Well, you made me.

Aunt.—What?

Willie.—You said you never kiss me again if I teased her.

SUNLIGHT SOAP



"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "are not afraid to go into a rainy day without being foiled by dust sprinklin' cart loads turn de corn'er." —Washington Star.

Simple and Sure—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is so simple in application that a child can understand the instructions. Used as a liniment the oil is easily absorbed and when used as a dressing it applies. The directions are so plain and unmistakable that they are readily understood by young or old.

She—You seem to think it very funny that I should refuse you. He—Yes; Jones bet me \$50 you wouldn't refuse anyone, and I win.

All mothers can put away anxiety regarding their suffering children when they have Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator to give relief. Its effects are sure and lasting.

She—Boo, boo, you never take me away, and more.

He—I would if I could leave you there.

WINNIPEG BUSINESS COLLEGE, 25th Year. Individual Instruction. Good Positions Await Our Graduates. Write for Illustrated Catalogue. Address, The Secretary, Winnipeg Business College, Corner Portage Ave. and Fort St., Winnipeg, Man.

Eddy's CHEMICALLY PURE Toilet Papers

offer you more of Better Toilet Tissue for the Same Money than any

Other Make on the Market.

Made in Every Known Form and Variety, and Every Sheet Guaranteed Chemically Pure.

Always Everywhere in Canada Ask For EDDY'S MATCHES

Weak? Tired? Run-down?

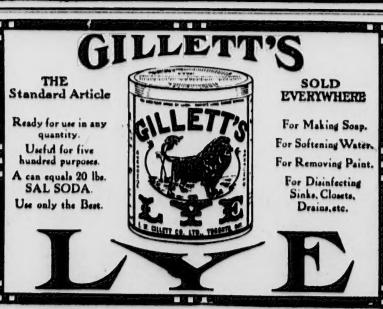
These conditions come from overwork, a weak stomach, overtaxed nerves or feeble blood. When you feel "all in"—habitually able to drag about, no energy, no ambition, easily exhausted and can't sleep—take

BEECHAM'S PILLS

and note what a difference they make in your condition. The stomach is the first to feel the good effects. Food tastes good, the digestion is strengthened; bowel and bile work regularly, the blood is cleansed; and the nerves rested. The whole system responds to the tonic action of Beecham's Pills. Soon there is the buoyant feeling of returning health.

Fresh Strength and New Life

Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, 24, Helena, Lancashire, England. Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes 25 cents.



Italian Prunes

\$1.25 a Case

Our fall and Winter goods are all in. Now is the time to get stocked up while the assortment is good

Yours for Value
Studer & Co.

W. G. Liesemer

Headquarters for
Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, Furnaces, Wall Papers, Sherwin-Williams Paints, Deering Machinery, John Deere Implements

Job Work a Specialty

Call in and see our National Canada Stoves

W. H. Smith & Co.

Has an Up-to-date Stock of

General Hardware

INCLUDING

Stoves, Ranges, Paints, Oils

REPAIRS A SPECIALTY

A First-class Tinsmith Always on Hand

Railway St.

Didsbury

The Didsbury Pioneer

PUBLISHED AT DIDSBURY, ALTA.

SUBSCRIPTION: One Dollar per year in advance. All arrangements six months or more will be at the rate of \$1.50 per year.

Advertising Rates quoted on application.

H. E. OSMOND, EDITOR.

Is Didsbury to Have a Skating Rink This Year.

The young men and maidens of Didsbury are beginning to think seriously of winter sports. And they are right, too, even if the weather is so like spring and summer that you would imagine there could be no winter.

There will be a serious drawback to sport this year unless steps are taken at once to secure a skating rink. The slough at the west side of town is dried up and is likely out of the question as a rink this year, so some means will have to be taken to secure water and make one. The hockey club, if it is in existence, should take up the matter and do as suggested by one of the business men of the town—that is, see what could be done towards providing a rink of their own and thus save the receipts for themselves.

It has also been suggested that a stock company be formed to erect a suitable rink for any purpose, winter or summer, shares for which would be sold to everybody who wished to buy. Some of our citizens think this would be a good investment as we have a large number of skating enthusiasts in the district and the building could be used for other revenue-producing purposes through the summer.

Wake up, you young man, and do not leave it to the business men to do all the pushing. There is a fine chance to distinguish yourselves in this way.

Will Have to Pay Licenses.

The town council held its regular meeting on Monday night in the council chamber. Councillors Hempling, Osmund, Hunsperger, Cood, Clerk Revi and Solicitor H. L. Patterson being present.

A communication from the Prince Albert Board of Trade, re the Hudson Bay route, was read and on motion endorsed by the council.

Councilman Hunsperger, chairman of Board of Works, reported that Mr. C. C. Pearson requested permission to alter sidewalk in front of his place of business the same as in front of the other stores. The request was granted, the town to pay for the regular six feet of walk.

It was decided that the six foot sidewalk taken up from Railway street should be placed on Oster street from Shantz avenue to fire hall and a four foot sidewalk from the fire hall over the slough as this piece of road is very bad in wet weather.

Two or three applications were made for licenses to operate shooting galleries and drol racks in town during fair week.

The licenses were placed as follows: shooting galleries \$10; fish ponds \$10; palmists \$5; drol stands \$10 and not to be run on Railway street.

License by-law No. 9 was amended as above by by-law No. 70 and given three readings and passed.

The council then adjourned.

Is the West Becoming Americanized?

This is the question which Kate Simpson-Hayes tries seriously to answer in the October Busy Man's Magazine. Incidentally she relates some interesting experiences: "A year ago, traveling through Alberta, I met a keen looking American from Nebraska and I asked him how he liked living under the British flag?

A Complete Assortment of the Genuine T. G. MANDT WAGGONS

Now on Hand

Also a nice line of
Buggies,

Harness,

Grain Tanks, Etc.

PLOWS

For the Fall Trade, when in town call and see
my stock

O. W. HEMBLING

His answer was, "Well we weren't too sure how this king deal would play out when we first came up here, but we were kept so busy taking off 34 bushels to the acre, getting 73 cents for every bushel of it at the door that we come to think that King Edward wasn't a bad sort of a landlord after all." Tasked another settler, living at Clarendon in Alberta, how the Canadian laws suited him: "Pretty d—well," he said, without elegance or hesitation. He left his plow (a tenfurrow affair, worked by steam) and leaning up against a fence, told me this: "I was down near the boundary line last year with a bunch of horses, when a mounted policeman came along, all alone, in chase of a half-bred horse thief. He sort of expected to find him in a lair camp a bit off, and I went with him to see just how them red-coats would make a pinch. The fellow got off his horse, walked into camp, where there were about twelve or thirteen ugly-looking chaps sitting round, and says red coat: Here, you come along with me, settling his hand quite polite-like on a chap's shoulder. There was a fellow being held Winchester; another a Colts; another let a yell out of him, but the red-coat just said: Look here, you fellows, sit down quick, for I'm going to take this man with me. He did."

The 13,000 sacks that have been distributed in the district between Innisfail in the north and Crossfield in the south must speak for themselves. We hope to see at the end of another year the amount increased to 26,000 sacks. We guarantee every sack of Patent flour that leaves the mill door. Your money refunded if not satisfied. The chances are in your favor. We take wood, coal, and grain of all kinds in exchange for flour. Can we do any more for you, if so a personal interview will convince you that we are working for the furtherance of your interest as well as our own.

Thinking the many patrons for their support in the past and soliciting your future favors which shall have our best attention,

We are, respectively yours,
C. M. WEBER,
Maple Leaf Flour Mills.

Mill and Elevator Capacity Increased.

Our elevator with the new addition is now increased to a capacity of 55,000 bushels, and has every modern convenience and is built very substantially. It is now thrown open to the public for inspection. Any business intrusted to our care, great or small, will be cheerfully taken care of. We pay the highest market prices for all grain and we solicit your patronage with the view of making you feel at home with us. We ask you to patronize home industry because it patronizes you.

OUR CHOPPING MILL.
Has been remodeled and capacity also increased. We have installed such a system of convenience and quick service that you cannot afford to overlook. Come and see whether you have grain to chop or not. Our flaking roll will be set up in the course of two weeks when we expect to turn out an article that will make your horses smile, at the minimum charge of 8¢ per 100 lbs. in 500 lb. lots and over. You cannot afford to feed grain of such proportions as we grow there. The kernels of oats are so round and plump that a horse cannot catch hold of them. Come early with your chop and avoid the rush.

THE FLOUR MILL.
This part of our business is receiving special attention and we have installed five new machines with which we have increased our capacity 20 per cent. and are also in a position to grind enough ahead to give the proper time for ageing. This part of the

Ball branded—over US on left rib behind shoulder also a small 41 on right rump. This ball is broken with a legal wire lance and done considerable damage. Owner can have same by paying expenses. J. Burns, S. W. 34 Sec. 36, T. 31, R. 28. W. 4.

STRAYED

MALCOLM KIRK

A Tale of Moral Heroism
In Overcoming the Devil.

By CHARLES M. SHELDON,
Author of "In His Steps," "Crucifixion of Philip Strong,"
"Robert Hardy's Seven Days."

Copyright, 1900, by The Advance Publishing Co.

CHAPTER I.

The senior class in the theological seminary at Hermon had just had its picture taken by the photographer, and the members were still grouped about the chair of the master.

"There's one thing the photographer forgot," said a short, red-faced man who sat in the middle of the group. "He didn't think to say, 'Look pleasant, now, if you please.'"

"He didn't need to. We all look so, anyhow." The man who spoke sat immediately behind the first speaker and had his hands on the other's shoulders.

"I'm sure we don't feel very pleasant, I mean, we are not pleased to think that is almost the last time we shall be seen in our class," said a tall, delicate, pale-faced man who was standing up at the top of the steps with his back against the door.

He spoke in a quiet, low voice, and there was a hush after he spoke. There is as much sentiment among theological students as among any average class of young men. To be sure, in directions there is more than among the like number of law or medical students.

After a moment of silence some one began to ask questions about the future of the class. "What are you going to do?" "What are you going to do?" The man fidgeted, jolting young men in the center was to take a church in northern Vermont. The man just behind him had received a call as assistant pastor of an institutional church in Philadelphia. The delicate, featured, young man in the class, who had been standing up at the top of the steps was going to teach school a year and find a church as soon as he had paid off his college debts.

Every member of the class had spoken of his prospects except one. This one sat silent, except to say, "I don't know if he had purposely chosen to be as inconspicuous as possible in the picture." A stranger carelessly walking by would have instantly judged him to be the homeliest, least interesting man in the class. He had dark hair, a very fair and slightly pale blue eyes, a rather large mouth, the lips of which, however, were firm and full of character, high cheek bones and an unusually high forehead. His arms and legs were very long, and his great strength, as he sat on the edge of the steps, was almost strikingly awkward.

"Here's Kirk; hasn't said a word yet," cried the little man who had first spoken. "What are you going to do, Kirk?"

Every member of the class turned and looked at the figure sitting on the edge of the group. It was noticeable that while several of the class smiled at the question, "What are you going to do?" there was no disrespect in the smile, and on every man's face was a look of interest, amounting to a kind of admiration.

Malcolm Kirk smiled slightly as he looked up. He did not look at any member of the class in particular, but seemed to include them all in a friendly interest that was affectionate and genial.

"I don't know. I am waiting for a call. I've had one and accepted it, but I need another before I can go to work."

Everybody stared. The man up by the closed door had a look in his eye as if he understood what Kirk meant, but no one else seemed to catch his meaning.

"My first call was from the Lord, several years ago. I feel perfectly satisfied with it. He wants me to preach. But I am not qualified. I have no desire to agree with him. At least none of them has asked me to preach. So I'm waiting for my second call."

He spoke without the least touch of irreverence or bad humor. The impression was that he was the feeling of honest people concerning the future prospects of Malcolm Kirk.

"I don't see," said the man who was to be the assistant pastor of the institutional church in Philadelphia, "why Kirk hasn't got a call to a large church. But I am not qualified. I have no desire to agree with him. At least none of them has asked me to preach. So I'm waiting for my second call."

"It's easy enough to see the reason," Kirk said, smiling. "I am sure to irritate in his manner. You fellow know as well as I do that beings under hair like mine don't count with the average city congregation." He laughed good naturedly, and the class joined him. The others said nothing.

"Why don't you put on a black, Kirk?" "I'm not afraid to," he replied gravely. "That isn't the only reason I don't get a call. I'm too awkward in the pulpit. Did I tell anybody the last time I preached in the Third church at Concord I knocked a vase of flowers off the pulpit with my elbow, and when

it fell on the floor it waked up every officer in the church? Of course I never could expect to get a call from that church."

Everybody laughed, and Kirk drew a little. At the same time no one could detect a trace of ill humor or lack of seriousness in his manner. The first impression Malcolm Kirk made on people was that of downright sincerity. The longer people knew him the stronger this impression grew.

"That's nothing," exclaimed one of the class after the laugh subsided. "I went up to Manchester to preach, and I lay my notes down on the desk, and there was a strong breeze blowing across the pulpit, which stood directly between two open windows, and while the anthem was being sung half my sermon blew out of one of the windows."

"The congregation was spared just so much, then, wasn't it?" said a man down on the bottom step.

"Accidents will happen to any one," said Kirk quietly. "But mine are not accidents; they're habits of life. I can assure you that I am not a saint. The church doesn't know that, so I don't blame them for not giving me a call."

"Well, I think it's a shame, as I said, the assistant pastor of the institutional church repeated. "The churches think most of the way a man dresses and behaves in the pulpit, than what do of what he says. And they criticize everything from his prayers to the polish of his boots."

There was silence again. The class had been over all that many times and, they were practically a unit in the general opinion of the entire class. He paused now at the end of the list and then read the last name, looking down at the graduating class as he did so:

"The German scholarship is awarded to Malcolm Kirk of the graduating class picture again."

"I don't believe Kirk's in this picture at all. He sat too far out. The photographer kept telling him to move in, but he would not move, and he moved out again just at the last minute."

"Only moved one of my feet out," said Kirk solemnly. "I thought one of them was enough. I didn't want to have to pay extra for more than my scholarship, but the pictures were so good."

"But we want the whole of you in the picture," Kirk said the man next to him, laying an affectionate hand on Kirk's arm. The entire class turned again toward the awkward, shambling figure and waited to repeat the gesture of the first. The man who had just shifted back again to the future plans of the members and to serious and humorous reminiscences of the three years' course until one after another went away and the class group was broken up into little knots of two and three. As the men walked to their rooms or lingered under the great elms, and Kirk and the companion who had laid his hand on his friend's arm remained a little while on the steps.

"I think I shall offer myself to the Home Missionary society and ask them to send me to the hardest place they can find out west somewhere."

"But how about all your scholarship, your ability?" The other man hesitated and spoke a right word.

Kirk colored slightly, the first indication he had shown of a sensitiveness to that direction.

"I can use anything I know, any where. Preach I must, even if I have

nothing else to say."

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"I think I shall offer myself

PERUNA

For Cataract of the Throat of Two Years' Standing.

He was afflicted for two years with catarrh of the throat. At first it was very slight, but every cold I took made it worse.

"I followed your directions and in a very short time I began to improve. I took one bottle of you, now taking my second. I can safely say that my throat and head are cleared from catarrh at the present time, but I still continue to take my usual dose for a spring tonic, and I find there is nothing better." — Mrs. W. Pray, 202 Twelfth St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Effort to Make Connections

Harry Launder tells of a canny Scot whose neighbor met him fitting. The Scot had wife and children and house, and was driving a wagon, and he was solemly driving his one horse along the street. "So you're fittin'?" says the neighbor.

"I am. I want to be near my work." "And where's your job?" "I haven't got one yet."

A Frantic Dressing for Wounds.—In some frantic and workless panic he acted in his terror to cover his wounds and cuts caused by the workmen. Far better to keep on hand a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It is just as quick in action and does not scorch or burn the flesh. There is no other of that has its curative qualities.

It may satisfy one's pride to own large farms, but it will surely home courts and the bank account to thoroughly cultivate small ones.

Repeat

It:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

It is better to regard the soil and its condition than the almanac as to the proper time to plant.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

An elephant can get up a series of twenty miles an hour, and sustain it for two hours.

Pills That Have Benefited Thousands.—Known far and near as a sure remedy in the treatment of the stomach, liver and kidneys, Parmentee's Vegetable Pills have brought relief to thousands when other specific have failed. Importers, physicians, have prescribed to establish the value of this assertion. Once tried they will be found superior to all other pills in the treatment of the ailments for which they are prescribed.

Prudently Inexpensived

"Since Miss Ann Tuck has had her electric phonon she drives at such a rate that she keeps the doctorsatters busy."

"Why does she do it?" "She says it's so exciting to be chased by a man!"—Tit-Bits.

It takes a whole legislature to change a man's name, but one minister can change a woman's.

Must Call a Halt To Pneumonia

It often cannot be cured but it can be prevented.

Every cold must be taken seriously, and care taken in the treatment of an affection such as Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

While consumptives are being taken care of and tuberculosis is being conquered, we are going to fight pneumonia, which each year to claim more and more victims.

It is the children and older people who yield most readily to this disease, but with the system run down or from undernourishment it is to be looked for the result of any severe cold on the chest and lungs.

While the doctors are experimenting with cures why not we can to prove that a simple salve can be used in every cold simply and using Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine to allay the inflammation of the bronchial tubes, to act expectorant and to give the lungs free to breath. This great medicine has a thorough and far-reaching action, which is not obtained from ordinary cough medicines, and this is why three bottles of it are sold at \$1.00 each. It is a true treatment. It has proven its extraordinary value in the cure of coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis and asthma and people have learned to trust it implicitly and to keep it constantly at hand.

Mrs. F. Dwyer, Chesterville, Ont., writes: "My little girl of three years had an attack of bronchial pneumonia. My doctor said she had it and she was going to leave this world, as her case resisted the doctor's treatment. After the first two doses of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine the child began to get better and we are thankful to say is now well again after seven weeks' illness." 25 cts. a bottle at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co.

TABLEAU PASSION PLAY.

Christ's Life Will Be Elaborately Produced in London.

It all goes well there will be shown in the autumn, probably at the Alhambra, a series of waxen models of the leeks modelled in wax and with lighting and scenic effects, illustrating the life of Christ.

At first sight it would appear that was not a very proper medium for reproducing these tremendous incidents; the slightest error in taste might give offence. It is a continuous series of waxen models. It may be said at once, however, that there will be a very special kind of waxworks, and the movement of the subjects will be highly well arranged.

The genesis and development of the idea is interesting. It was suggested sixteen years ago by the late Sir Augustus Pugin to Mr. Tussaud, and the latter invited to carry it out. Ever since he told a representative of The Standard, he has kept it in view, and during the last year he has shown a considerable amount of time in visiting the principal galleries abroad and making himself familiar with every detail of the picture. It is now in preparation to represent. Last year Mr. Tussaud laid his plans before Rev. Father Bernard Vaughan, who immediately accepted them. Father Vaughan, "the success from a religious point of view is far from an artistic point of view, the drama will depend on the skill of the actors, and your idea is carried out. If theatrically done, it will be instructive and beautiful."

Mr. Vaughan has drawn up a series of thirty-six tableaux, which Mr. Tussaud intends to carry out. In order to indicate the subjects chosen first, he has chosen the last three days, may be mentioned. Annunciation, Visitation, No room in Inn, Shepherds and Gloria in Excelsis, Magdalene, Wine-Baptism, The Crucifixion, The Burial, The Resurrection, Magdalene and the Garden, The Communion, Ascension from Mt. Olivet.

Lady Aberdeen and the Slave Boys.

Lady Aberdeen, who has added another to her many good works and to her fame, by founding a new monthly magazine, "The Slave," to agitate against consumption in Ireland, figured in a dramatic incident thirty-two years ago. She and her husband went to Egypt, and while staying there a time when Gordon was trying to stamp out the slave traffic. Four slave boys who were offered for sale excited Lady Aberdeen's compassion, and she caused them to be sent to Lord Aberdeen's database, where he hoped to find a place where the boys might be sent to work with him in his vineyard. Lord Aberdeen pointed to the British flag and said: "These boys are free! I claim them in the name of the Queen!"—Afterwards, however, he compensated the slave-dealer, and Lady Aberdeen returned to England with these four boys and another whom she had rescued. Three of her adopted children are but two were educated and set to useful work.

Embarrassing for the Lecturer.—Civilized people who like to listen to some scientific subject even if they do not understand. But there is evidently more frankness among savages, according to a story told by Captain Guy Burrows.

He was one evening tried to explain to some members of an African tribe, the Mungungs, the wonders of steam engines and steamships. They did not understand.

"There was a deep silence," Captain Burrows said, "and in the center of the crowd expressed the unspoken sentiments of the whole assembly in one emphatic word, uttered in a tone of the deepest conviction—"Liar!"

—Embarassing for the lecturer!—Westminster Gazette.

A Government Star-Gazer.—It is reported that Sir Norman Lockyer took up the study of astronomy. He commenced his business career as a clerk in the War Office, and in course of time came to edit the army regulations. He happened to meet a man learned in Rugby on astronomy, and became so fascinated by the study that he devoted his spare time to the subject. He left the army and took a sturdy 61/2-in. equatorial, and made such rapid headway in his hobby that Lord Beaconsfield transferred him from the War Office to the Science and Art Department, where he became the Director of Solar Physics Observatory, and his numerous works testify to his enthusiasm in the study of the stars.

The Waits of Ostriches.—The peculiar "waitsing instinct" of ostriches described by a South African naturalist, is a sudden running off, with a wild, screaming fit, first one waits, then the other, and springing and oscillation of the wings. The habit, an instinctive play in the young, is thought to be connected with escape from the large carnivora.

His Prospects Too.—Critic—This play of yours is like a gleamy day.

Manager—In what respect?

Critic—It is overcast. — Baltimore American.

SPRING BLOOD IS BAD BLOOD

How Best to Get New Health and Strength in Spring.

The winter months are trying to the health of even the most robust, and the spring months are trying to the health of the weakest. The blood becomes thin, and wastes and clogged vessels are the result.

At first sight it would appear that was not a very proper medium for reproducing these tremendous incidents; the slightest error in taste might give offence. It is a continuous series of waxen models. It may be said at once, however, that there will be a very special kind of waxworks, and the movement of the subjects will be highly well arranged.

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—Embarassing for the lecturer!—Westminster Gazette.

Protect the child from the ravages of worms by using Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It is a standard remedy, and years of use have enhanced its reputation.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

A change in the distribution of farm produce will make the country a pleasant place to live in, and the last would go a long way toward regulating the first.

Be Cautious!—The harder varieties of hammocks will soon be blooming on the front porches or more, but they should be used cautiously by people who don't like pneumonia.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

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Protect the child from the ravages of worms by using Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It is a standard remedy, and years of use have enhanced its reputation.

Women have more religion than men because they don't need it so much.

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia.

The Rub.—"No automobile has no more terror for you?"

"None whatever!"—Excepting—that I still—lose my nerve a little."

"When she comes to you, a sturdy tree in the notion of backing down a grade, say?"

"None; whatever I try to say the 'driver' in French."

Another Ibsen Story.—A week ago now readers of this paper learned something of the personalities of Ibsen. This is an absolutely true tale also. A few years ago a young Dame of good family came to Canada to make her career, and she did it, too. The name of the young woman who knew him and was much interested in the great dramatist asked him whether he had ever seen Ibsen, who would be remembered, living for some years in Copenhagen.

"Oh, yes," he said, "when I was a boy, I frequently visited my father's home at Aalborg."

"What was he like?" asked the Ibsenite.

"Well, well, what I chiefly remember about him," said the Dame, "is that he liked to tell very prosy stories after dinner, and used to get very angry if we didn't laugh at them."

SOMEWHAT OF A POLITICIAN.

Young Liberal Had the Last Laugh on Hon. Wm. Templeman.

They are telling a good story at Ottawa apropos of the return of the Honourable William Templeman, Minister of Indian Affairs and of Mines, who having been defeated in Victoria, B.C., on Oct. 29, had been sent to the House of Commons in Comox-Alberni. It seems that some time last summer, just before the close of the long session, a gentleman, who was a member of the House, blew into Ottawa one morning on "departmental business," that description of errands to the capital which covers a wide range of subjects. Mr. Templeman, when he was in the Inland Revenue, and in course of time in the Ministry of the Interior, had been turned down by his request, whatever it may have been, turned to his visitor and said:

"Are you anything of a politician, sir?"

The stranger modestly replied that he thought he was, but as he did not know the name of the member he was the prospecting candidate of the Liberal party, the Minister said: "Well, sir, I think that before I give you any information about your visitor, you had better have it from me."

He was the executive of your county,"

The stranger modestly replied that he thought he was, but as he did not know the name of the member he was the prospecting candidate of the Liberal party, the Minister said: "Well, sir, I think that before I give you any information about your visitor, you had better have it from me."

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I know that Sunlight Soap means a wonderful saving of time and labour in house-keeping.

Whether with hot or cold water, nothing gets the dirt off so quickly and without injury as Sunlight Soap.

Sunlight makes the home as fresh as new.

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Some fifty millions more, by gum,

Thus added to our pile,

What you'll admit's a tidy sum,

But it just makes us smile—

The same wry smile we've smiled before.

Our pleasure nothing lacks—

Is that the foreigner's not sore

To have to pay this tax.

It might cheer things up somewhat

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Since May, 1906, Ayer's Saraparilla has been entirely free from alcohol. If you are in poor health, weak, pale, nervous, ask your doctor about taking this non-alcoholic tonic and alternative. If he has a better medicine, take his. Get the best always. This is our advice.

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We publish our formulae. We are the only ones who make this medicine.

We urge you to use Ayer's.

A sluggish liver means a coated tongue, a bad breath, and constipated bowels.

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Ask your doctor if this is not a good answer:

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—Made by the J. G. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

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It is a good, safe, and effective remedy.

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SELLING OUT HARNESS

Having decided to sell out our business at Didsbury and having not found a purchaser for the business, we are going to place on the market a

\$5000 Stock at Slaughtered Prices

We have on hand a \$3000 stock and in order to sell this stock we will have to add another \$2000 stock to make up the

Proper Assortment

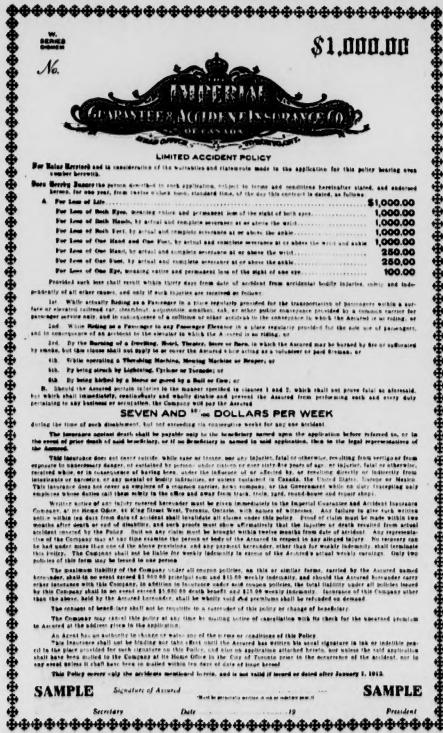
so as to clear out the entire stock in a hurry. Now we are only going to

Stay the Month of October

and if you are in need of any HARNESS, HARNESS FINDINGS, BLANKETS ROBES, WHIPS, TRUNKS, GRIPS, SWEAT PADS, ETC., it will be to your advantage to come and buy. Leather has advanced in prices considerable and is still going higher. We have bought all this stock at the old price and will allow LARGE DISCOUNT so as to sell out everything in the time stated. Call and inspect our Stock and Prices, we feel confident that you will buy under these circumstances. This will be the LARGEST SADDLERY SALE ever known in Alberta.

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We have made arrangements with one of the best accident insurance companies doing business in Canada to-day, whereby we are able to give a

\$1000 ACCIDENT INSURANCE POLICY

TO EVERY NEW SUBSCRIBER TO THE

DIDSBURY PIONEER at \$1.00 Per Year

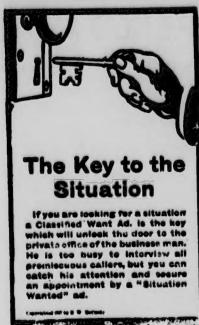
This offer will only be open for a short time as the number of policies we can issue is limited. So hurry up and subscribe now for the

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Accident Insurance Policy Absolutely Free of all Cost to You

Call into Our Office and Let us Show You These Policies



The Key to the Situation

If you are looking for a situation or a Classification Wanted, go to the key which opens the door to the private office of the business man. He is too busy to interview all prospective buyers, but you can catch his attention and secure an appointment by a "Situation Wanted" ad.

Selkirk Exposition.—Great Interest in the West.

That there is very great interest in Canada among people of other countries is too plain a fact to admit of argument. Publicity bureaus all over the Dominion are flooded with inquiries about the country, particularly about the West, as the newer and less known part of Canada. The recent experience of the Winnipeg exhibit at the Toronto exhibition afforded ample proof of the interest in western Canada, too, when people thronged the Winnipeg booth in thousands to get information concerning Western Canada. With such a sharp interest and a location plainly proven by figures to be most excellent, the attendance at the 1912 exposition may be taken for an assured thing.

A delegation from the exposition committee will go to Edmonton this week to confer with Premier Rutherford and his cabinet upon the matter of Alberta's part in the 1912 exposition. There seems to have been a misunderstanding among some of the people of the prairie provinces as to what their respective provincial governments would be asked to do toward the exposition. There has been no intention on the part of the executive committee to shoulder any disproportionate expense upon the provincial governments, but it has been deemed reasonable to expect each province to provide buildings and equipment for making a good display at whatever sum this may cost. The aim of the executive committee has been, and is, to make the exposition a thing worthy in every way of the young, strong nation that will hold it.

Beyond any doubt there will be a heavy bill for Winnipeg to foot. The people of this city know that and are preparing to meet this heavy expense cheerfully and adequately. Negotiations are now being carried forward between the city council and the finance committee of the exposition which will place the city squarely on record as a liberal giver to the exposition, and the plan, when completed, will provide for a large sum of money to be given by civic grant and more that will be raised by citizens of Winnipeg. In this matter it will be found that Winnipeg has behaved most handsomely, and that there will be no cause or room for criticism upon the score of niggardliness toward the exposition project. The announcement of what has been done in this line will be made in about a week.

Quick Work Even for West.

An amazing example of a quick recovery has just been furnished by the McClary Mfg. Co. at Winnipeg.

Some weeks ago it will be remembered, this company's big warehouse on Hamatyne Ave., Winnipeg, was devastated by fire, involving practically complete loss. Exactly twenty-one days later they finished the new roof and a few days later celebrated the event by holding a reception to their staff, customers and friends in the reconstructed building. This is "going some" even for the West.

The very day after the fire, orders were given for a new building. The tangled mass of debris was cut away and an immense staff of workmen started in on the record-breaking work of re-building. They were employed day and night—masons, carpenters and electricians all working simultaneously. It was the quickest piece of large construction in the history of Winnipeg.

The new building is a modern model warehouse. It has very large capacity having been erected not only for the company's present splendid business but with an eye to the future. No manufacturing concern in Canada has shown more consistent faith in the West since the early days than Mc Clary and Mr. J. J. Foot manager at Winnipeg, has shown by his enterprise in the present instance that there is no slackening of that confidence.

The new building is as fire proof as present day methods can make it. It is equipped for the most expeditious handling of stock and is in every way a creditable addition to Winnipeg's commercial district.

Bad Fires East and West WE HAVE CALL FOR of Edmonton.

Edmonton, Oct. 4.—"The whole country along the Macleod, Pembina and Athabasca rivers between here and the Yellowhead pass is on fire," said Norman K. Luxton of Banff to a press representative this morning. Mr. Luxton reached Edmonton last night from Fort Assiniboine on his return from a visit to Jasper park. The trip from the Yellowhead to Fort Assiniboine was made by Mr. Luxton down the Athabasca in a canoe.

"Forest reserves have been swept clear away, and there is no grass to be seen. The country is wrapped in a pall of dense smoke, and by night is lurid with the light of the fires. The homes of the settlers throughout the country have everywhere been burned to the ground. Thousands of square miles of timber land and prairie have been devastated. The fires all seem to have had their origin along the G. T. P. right of way, and have been started, it is said, through carelessness."

The disastrous fires originating along the G. T. P. line east of Edmonton, which swept through thirty or forty towns, have greatly incensed the inhabitants of the district. The alleged careless burning of fire breaks along the line is said to have been the cause of all the trouble. J. B. Holden, M. P. P. for Vegreville, has been waited upon by delegations requesting that he take the matter up with the government with a view to exacting damages from the G. T. P. railway company. Mr. Holden promised to do so.

Another Special Prize for Three Hills.

Another special prize has been given to the Three Hills Agricultural Society by D. E. Black, jeweler, of Calgary, for the best three horses bred by exhibitor and go by registered sire, any breed; a fine gold watch chain valued at \$15. It is through the energetic efforts of Mr. Geo. Doisnon, who takes a great interest in the fair, that both these special prizes are given, the silver cup and watch chain.

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If you have any to Sell, Trade or Exchange

List Them With Us

Give us a Chance to sell your Farm

WE HAVE THE BUYERS

We are Selling Land every day, while others look on
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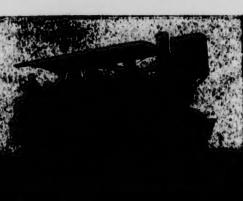
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BREAK, RUST, Not AFFECTED By FROST

Save taxes need no re-
pairs and give satis-
faction.



We also make

SUPPLY TANKS, STOCK TANKS WELL CURBING

and almost anything else that can
be made out of sheet metal.

We shall be pleased to have you call on us
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application.

THE ALBERTA CULVERT CO.
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Maple Leaf Flour Mills Remodeled and enlarged Capacity increased 20 per cent.

Owing to the increased business and demand for our products we have enlarged our capacity and would solicit further orders from old as well as new patrons.

We deal in all kinds of grain, having increased our storage capacity up to 55,000 bushels. We want your business.

WE NEED

80,000 bushels of first class Spring Wheat
20,000 bushels of first class Alberta Red Wheat.

Get our prices and our grade.

See us before you sell your wheat, oats, or barley

Royton Gener- al Store

I have opened a General
Store at

ROYTON POST OFFICE

with an up-to-date stock of

Groceries, also Dry Goods,
Boots and Shoes, Hard-
ware, Etc.

Ten years experience in the
East gives me a practical know-
ledge of the biz'. A call is
solicited.



First Boy—My Ma buys her
bread off Gilmore—the Baker.

Second Boy—My Pa did while
Ma was sick. I wish she'd get
sick again, 'cause I like Gil-
more's Bread

D. M. STUART
NEAPOLIS

Agent for the . . .

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A continuance of your patron-
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